



Feline Follies



155 11 8

Chapter 1 by SaintSayaka

You're dumbstruck by the incident, but you do believe that stray cat just called you, and you quote, a "fucking asshole".

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



Tomcats these days need to learn a decent set of manners. And you have a plan in mind.

Time to give a few forced neuterings.

Chapter 3 by Cat4055



The minute you picked the cat up, you were pretty sure it flipped you off.

Chapter 4 by Phantim



The cat's obscene gesture only hardens your resolve. "Say goodbye to you balls asswine." you say as you throw the cat into a small kitty carrier.

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You then place him the bag of food in which you have caught /Snip.
Snip/ you think to yourself

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"All aboard the manners train! /Toot toot/!"

Chapter 5 by AFTR



The cat mutters a slew of profane words, you're pretty sure he mentioned your mother a couple of times in between.

You finally arrive to your apartment as you tow the heavy cat you peer through the grates of his carrier only to be met with a loud hiss, your only response is a snipping motion which is met by more obscene profanity.

Chapter 6 by Glowpy-Druglord



"That's right, assfaces," you snarled, yanking the recent catch out of your van. He thrashed violently in carrier, but you just continued to your apartment. More swears reach your ears, and you shook the carrier to quiet him. "Shut up."

His claws scratched your hand and you hissed, dropping the carrier. "You bitch!"

Chapter 7 by SaintSayaka



You grabbed the carrier and rattled it a bit. This cat needed a lesson in ethics.

Your castration scissors were in your apartment. You just had to get to it...

Chapter 8 by Wonder Story - In College



You let go and watched as the carrier dropped to the ground. The door, still intact, held back the startled feline. You rushed into your apartment and grabbed the scissors off the hook.

The carrier isn't there when you get back. You looked around. Where could that little stinker have gone?

While bending over to examine the bushes, you experienced a pain like a thousand thick needles beneath your crotch. Through a torrent of tears, you saw the cat standing over you, holding the castration scissors you dropped.

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"Oops, my bad," the cat purred, and a few obscenities you couldn't hear over your own, he ran off.

the end

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